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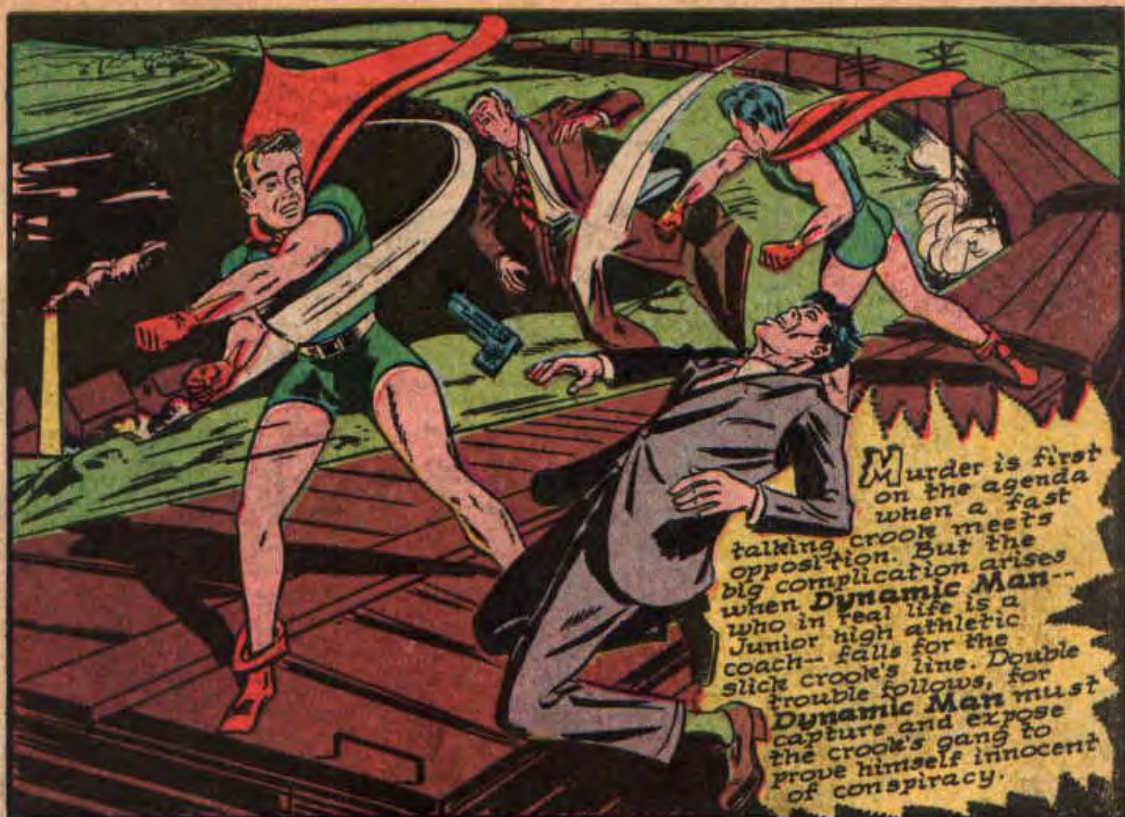
DYNAMIC COMICS

DARING CRIME CASES

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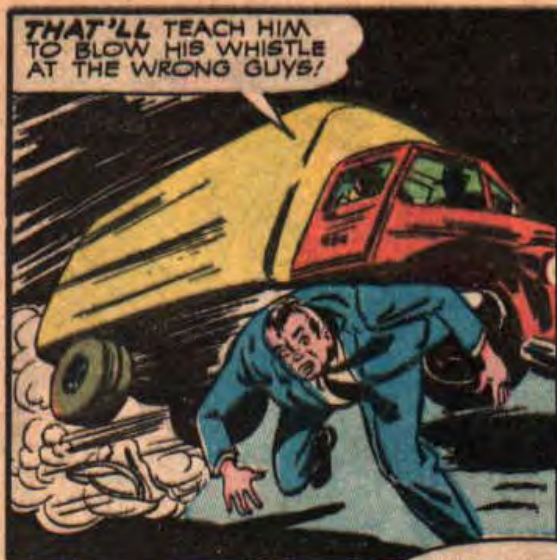


**WEB COMIC
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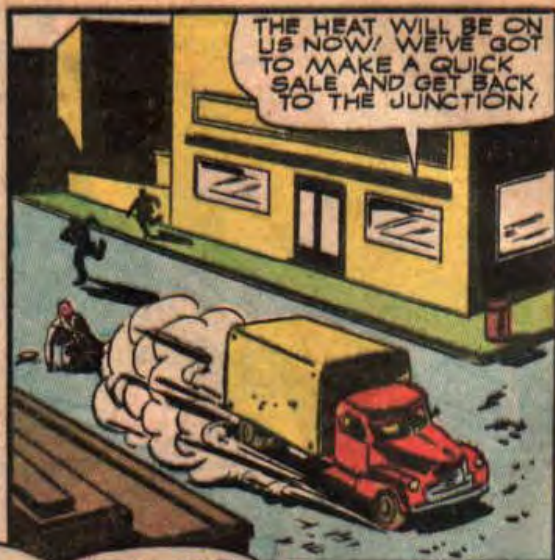


DYNAMIC MAN





THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO BLOW HIS WHISTLE AT THE WRONG GUYS!



THE HEAT WILL BE ON US NOW! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A QUICK SALE AND GET BACK TO THE JUNCTION!



MY BOSS SAW YOU HIT. HE'S PHONING FOR THE AMBULANCE! YOU HURT BAD?

YEAH--BOTH LEGS! MY SIDE HURTS WHEN I BREATHE!

IF I PASS OUT BEFORE THEY COME, TELL 'EM JACK YOLAND WAS IN THE TRUCK THAT HIT ME!

YOLAND? HE WAS IN THAT JAIL BREAK LAST WEEK! HE'S A DANGEROUS HOODLUM!

GO UP A COUPLE OF STREETS AND PARK WHERE YOU WON'T DRAW ATTENTION! I'LL MEET YOU SOON AS I GET THE COACH TO SIGN!



COACH! THERE'S AN ODD LOOKIN' DUCK DOWN IN THE OFFICE. WANTS TO SEE YOU!

OKAY, RICKY. I'LL SEE HIM. GET BACK INTO PRACTICE.



I'M ALWAYS AFRAID SOMEONE WILL DISCOVER THAT COACH AND I ARE DYNAMIC MAN AND DYNAMIC BOY!



WE'RE DISCONTINUING THIS LINE OF ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT, COACH. I CAN LET YOU HAVE THE LOT AT HALF THE LIST PRICE!

IF YOU'RE A FACTORY REPRESENTATIVE, LET ME SEE YOUR CARD AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SUPERINTENDENT.



ALL RIGHT, MR. BROWN. FOLLOW ME!

BOY SCOUTS GOT NOTHIN' ON ME. I'M ALWAYS PREPARED!



IT'S A BARGAIN, SIR! WE NEED THE EQUIPMENT!

YES, COACH MCQUADE. I'LL GIVE YOU A CHECK SO YOU CAN PAY FOR IT ON DELIVERY!



I CLOSED THE DEAL, JACK! DUMP THE STUFF AT THE GYM AND GRAB THE CHECK. I'LL BE WAITIN' FOR YUH!

NICE GOIN', MAX!



HEY! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? YOU MUST'VE BEEN WAITING OUTSIDE FOR MR. BROWN!

YOU CATCH ON FAST, MAC. GOT THAT CHECK READY?



WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER! THE FREIGHT LABELS SHOW THAT THIS EQUIPMENT WAS CONSIGNED TO REED AND COMPANY!

THEY CANCELLED THEIR ORDER! THANKS FOR THE CHECK!



I DUCKED BACK AND MADE A QUICK CHANGE. WHAT'S COOKIN', COACH?

FOLLOW THAT TRUCK, DYNAMIC BOY! DON'T LET 'EM SEE YOU!





THIS RATTLER IS
PUTTIN' ON SPEED
BOSS. WHEN YOU
DUMPIN' THE LOAD?

AT THE NEXT
CURVE. KEEP
YOUR EYES
OPEN UP
THERE, JACK!



THAT'S ONE OF
'EM WITH A
TOMMY GUN!
GET BELOW HIS
FIRING RANGE!

HE
SEES
US!



THEM NOSEY FOOLS
MUSTA FOUND THE
DEAD BRAKEMAN AND
FOLLOWED THIS RATTLER!



DRAWN ATTENTION
FROM THE THUG ON
TOP WHILE I DUCK
INTO THE OPEN
BOXCAR!



I CAN'T PASS
UP THIS CHANCE
TO PUT 'EM OUT
OF ORDER!



NICE GOIN', JACK!
A SECOND LATER,
AND HE'D HAVE
STRUCK YOU!



THIS BRAT
WON'T MAKE
ANY MORE
TROUBLE
FOR US!

**DON'T,
BOSS!**
LEAVE HIM
TO BAIT
THE BIG GUY!





YOU'RE NOT
STEALING THESE
DRUGS—OR A
RIDE! GET OUT
AND WALK,
BUM!

HEY!
LAY OFF!
GRAB ME!
I SLIPPED!



THEY HEARD HIS YELL!
I'VE GOT TO CLOSE
IN ON 'EM FAST!

DROP YOUR GUNS,
GENTS! YOU'RE GOING
TO TRADE 'EM WITH THE
COPS FOR STEEL
BRACELETS!



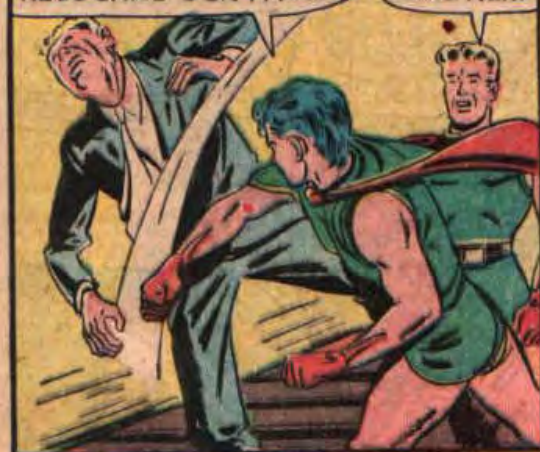
WHEW! I CAME OUT
OF THE FOG JUST IN
TIME. AND THE TRAIN
IS SWITCHING INTO
A SIDING!



LOOK, FEENEY--
ON THE TOPS!
DYNAMIC MAN
AND HIS KID BROTHER
CAUGHT 'EM!



THE INSPECTOR WILL
FIND ALL THE EVIDENCE
HE NEEDS BUT HE MIGHT
RECOGNIZE OUR FACES!



BACK TO
THE GYM.
I NEED A
SHOWER!

COACH! I OWE
YOU AN APOLOGY!
THE POLICE JUST
PHONED AND...



WE HEARD THE
NEWS ALREADY,
SIR. DYNAMIC
MAN STOPPED
BY TO TELL US!

Yankee Girl



How could a grisly menace stem from the social set's annual cat show? At the risk of her life, Lauren Mason darts forth as *Yankee Girl* to defy the feline fury that spells death to dowagers and prize Persian pets!

Lauren Mason and her fiancé, Dr. Corey Habor, drive home from a matinee.

MUST YOU DRAG ME TO THAT CAT SHOW TONIGHT?

LOOK OUT! STOP THE CAR!



REFUSE TO ACCEPT MY ENTRIES, EH? AFRAID MY CATS WOULD WIN, HUH? I'LL KILL YOU!

DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH ME! HELP!



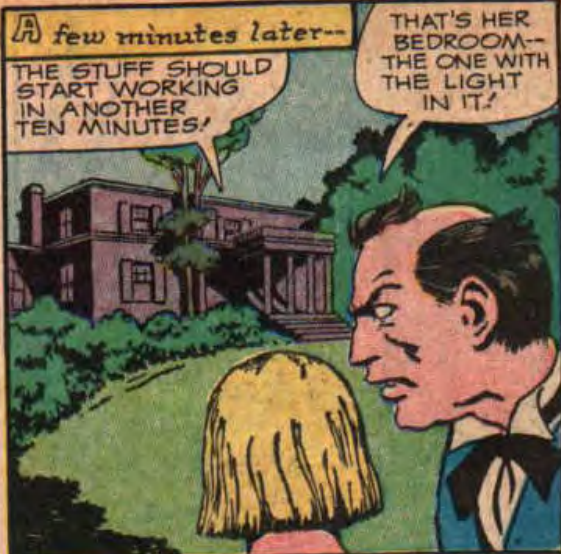








YEAH, LET'S GO! SHE WON'T FOLLOW US ANYMORE!



THAT'S HER BEDROOM-- THE ONE WITH THE LIGHT IN IT!



OKAY, GIVE ME A BOOST!



SHE'S PETTING HER CAT NOW-- SHE'LL STICK THE NEEDLE INTO IT ANY MINUTE!



Meanwhile--

OHHH-- MY HEAD! THE MAN AND THE GIRL GOT TO HURRY!



CRASH!

DROP THAT CAT!



WHY--YOU--! YOU'RE YANKEE GIRL!

